Janet says, "It looks like a rainy day today Just another rainy day" As I lean my chin slowly up against the window pane It's another gray rainy day

Go on try it again
Try, try, try, try to get goin'

The rain comes down, forcin' you to stay inside Holdin' you back from the places that you usually hide Are you all alone or more than anything before?

Janet says she loves you, is there something troublin' you? It's not that easy to say
For I feel sometimes such a presence in the room
Of friends I knew especially on these rainy days

But go on try to stay Fly, fly, fly, we're flyin' away

We hold on to memories of everyone Like existing clouds, a shadow dance before the sun And down with the rain I can see the separations come

Janet says, "Maybe you would rather sing to me
It might be easier that way
I guess it would and ought to be a simple melody
One that sort of suits the rain"

Everything rolls off unwinding reels Of remembering how it used to feel To belong somewhere